

The
Pinkerton
Critic
Commencement

1938

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-- Pinkerton --



*"O Pinkerton, we hail thee
Facing the eastern light."*

DERRY VILLAGE,
N. H.



ALICE M. BRACKETT

Dedication

Appreciating the singular kindnesses you have shown us during our scholastic journey together, and feeling ourselves infinitely richer for the pleasures we have had in the years we have been associated, we, the Class of 1938, dedicate this Commencement Issue of the Pinkerton Critic

to you,

ALICE M. BRACKETT



JOHN H. BELL
Headmaster



The Faculty

PRINCIPAL JOHN HOWARD BELL	Economics and Sociology
PETER CARL GASKILL	Science
MARIAN LOUISE BILLINGS	English
ALICE MAUD BRACKETT	Commercial Subjects
CARL EDWARD HARRIMAN	Mathematics
ELIZABETH ALDRICH	Home Economics
CHARLOTTE CARPENTER	Latin and French
THOMAS MATTHEW CLARK	History and Athletics
ALFRED FARNHAM CONNER	Agriculture
HOWARD ELLIS WHEELOCK	History and English
NORWOOD WISMER HINKLE	Music
ANDREW JACKSON CROOKER, JR.	English, History, Biology
HAZEL ROWE MCMASTER	Secretary to Principal and Librarian



ALFRED FARNHAM CONNER — *Adviser*
"Ferdie"

Favorite Expression: "Not unless we get those dues."

Hobby: The Farm.

Ambition: To raise "Grade "A" Seniors."

We're proud of him.

Seniors



CLASS OF 1938

Senior Class Officers

JOHN CLINTON SCHURMAN

"Johnny"

Class President 1-2-3-4, Secretary F. F. A. 3,
President 4, Student Council 1-2-3-4,
President 4, Class Football 1-2.

Favorite Expression: "Quiet down, please."

Hobby: Bowling.

Ambition: To get his cousins acquainted.

A four year term.

LUCILLE CECILE MORRISON

"Lou"

Class Vice-President 4, Student Council 2, One
Act Play 3-4, Junior Play, Senior Play, Glee
Club 1-2, Class Volley Ball 1-2-3-4.

Favorite Expression: "That's right, Mr.
Conner".

Hobby: Certain automobiles.

Ambition: To become a successful secretary.

The actress of actresses

EILEEN ELIZABETH MORRISON

"Weenie"

Class Vice-President 2, Class Secretary 1-4,
Senior Play, One Act Play, 2-3, Varsity Bas-
ketball 3-4, Captain 4, Recreation Badge 1,
Secretary P. A. A. 3, Varsity Hockey 3,
Class Hockey 1-2-3-4, Captain Class Basket-
ball 1, Declamation Winner 3, Orchestra
2-3-4, Glee Club 1-2-3-4, Letterwomen's
Association 4.

Favorite Expression: "Really?"

Hobby: Driving her father's car.

Ambition: To be an evangelist.

The 'Why' girl.

WILBUR FORREST FAY

"Tiny"

Class Treasurer 3-4, Football 1-2-3-4, Varsity
3-4, Basketball 1-3-4, Varsity 3-4, Baseball
1-2-3-4, Varsity 2-3-4, Business Manager
Junior Play, Senior Play, Treasurer Letter-
men's Association, President Pinkerton Ath-
letic Association.

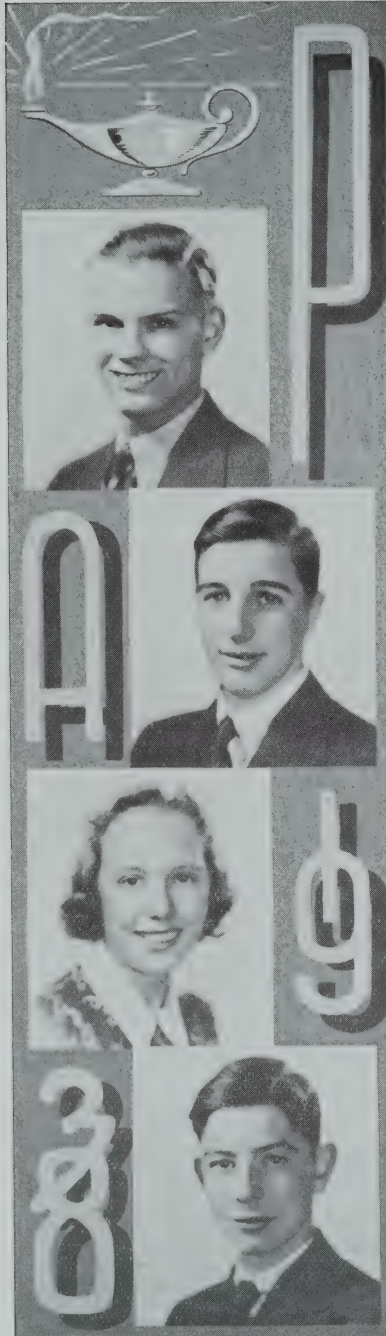
Favorite Expression: "That'll be the day".

Hobby: Collecting dues.

Ambition: To get along with "little girls".

"You've got to be a football hero."





RAYMOND PETERSON AINSWORTH

"Ray"

Junior Play, Senior Play, Class Play 2-3, Class Football 1-2, Critic Staff 2-3-4, Editor-in-Chief 4, School Reporter 4, Class Track 1-2, Student Council 3-4, Boxing 2, Glee Club 2.

Favorite Expression: "What's the news?"

Hobby: Florida by radio (short wave).

Ambition: To move Kingston nearer Derry.

"Ring Out, Wild Bells."

CHARLES EDMOND ANDERSON

"Chi"

Declamation 3, Glee Club 1-2-3-4, President 4.

Favorite Expression: "Gosh, I don't know."

Hobby: Eating Park(er) House Rolls.

Ambition: To become an orator.

"Give me liberty or give me death."

MILDRED ALICE BELLEVANCE

"Peach"

Hockey 1-2-3-4, Volley Ball 1-2-3-4, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Basketball 1, Captain Class Hockey Team 4, Varsity Hockey 3-4.

Favorite Expression: "Yes, Miss Brackett."

Hobby: Oral Reports.

Ambition: To make Hathaways' Bread forever.

What a smile!

FRANK MOONEY BENNETT

"Bennett"

Football 4, Class Football 2, Baseball 3-4, Class Baseball 2-4, Basketball 2-3-4, Class Basketball 2-3-4, Glee Club 2-4, Gymnasium 2-3-4, Auto Club 4.

Favorite Expression: "Shucks!"

Hobby: Sleeping.

Ambition: To move John and Bills' to Derry Village.

"Better Late than Never."



EDITH LOUISE BLAKE

"Blondie"

Class Hockey 3-4, Recreation Badge 2, Girl Reserves 4, Auto Club 4.

Favorite Expression: "I hope it ends well."

Hobby: Weeping—at the movies.

Ambition: To live a life of leisure.

"Gentlemen prefer blondes!"

BERNARD HAROLD BROES

"Benny"

Football 1-4, Basketball 1-4, Soft Ball 1-2-3-4.

Future Farmers of America 1-2-3-4, Vice-President 3, Treasurer 4.

Favorite Expression: "For crying out loud!"

Hobby: Hunting and fishing.

Ambition: To bag a bear.

"Silence is golden."

RUTH ELEANOR BROOKS

"Ruthie"

Critic Staff 3-4, Varsity Manager Basketball 2-3-4, Varsity Manager Field Hockey 4, Girl Reserves 4, French Club 4, Letterwomen's Association 4.

Favorite Expression: "Have you taken your shower?"

Hobby: Keeping busy.

Ambition: To go to Watertown.

"Ah, Wilderness!"

HOWARD WYMAN CAMPBELL

"Cammie"

Varsity Football 3-4, Varsity Basketball 4, Class Football 1-2, Class Basketball 1-2-3, Tennis 2-3.

Favorite Expression: "Going over to the village?"

Hobby: Chase's Mill (ers)

Ambition: To live in Derry Village.

A bashful boy.



DOROTHY ALTHEA CHADWICK

"Chaddy"

Class Hockey 1-2-3-4, Varsity Hockey 4, One-Act Play 2-3-4, Volley Ball 1-2-3-4, Basketball 1-2-3, Track 1-2.

Favorite Expression: "Where's Millie?"

Hobby: Typing.

Ambition: To grow old gracefully.

Grandma, Dear.

BRUCE BAMPTON CLARK

Football 1-2-3-4, Class Football 2-3-4, Baseball 3-4, Class Baseball 3-4, Boxing 3, Class Track 1, Bingham Latin Prize 1-2.

Favorite Expression: "Now if we had Bennett—!"

Hobby: Criminology.

Ambition: To find a fairy on an island in the Gulf of Mexico.

"Carry me back to old Virginia."

ESTHER LILLIAN CROSSLEY

"Essie"

Class Basketball 3-4, Class Volley Ball 3-4, Class Baseball 3-4, Class Cheer Leader 3, Glee-Club 3-4, Vice-President 4, One-Act Play Winner 3-4, Trio 3-4, Choir 3.

Favorite Expression: "Honest?"

Hobby: 149-J.

Ambition: To be a successful heart-breaker.

Well, well, well!

HAROLD ELLSWORTH DIPETRO

"Pete"

Varsity Football 4, Class Football 2, Class Basketball 3, Lettermen's Association 4, Boxing 1-2, Class Track 1-2.

Favorite Expression: "I guess it's all right!"

Hobby: Debating.

Ambition: To have someone agree with him.

"But it can't be—It says right here that—."

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HENRY JOSEPH DORMAN

"Hank"

Glee Club 1-2, Class Baseball 4.

Favorite Expression: "You should have seen the one I missed!"

Hobby: Trapping.

Ambition: To get the big one he missed.

You have to know him.

LEONA FRANCES DUMONT

"Shortie"

Varsity Hockey 3-4, Class Hockey 1-2-3-4, Varsity Basketball 4, Class Basketball 1-3-4, Volley Ball 1-2-3-4, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Track 1-3, Elias Haskett Derby Award 2, Recreation Badge, Glee Club 1-2-3-4, Secretary 3, President 4, French Club 4, President 4, Girl Reserves 4, Council 1-3-4, Secretary 4, Critic Staff 2-3-4, Vice-President P. A. A. 4, Letterwomen's Association 3-4, President 4, Bingham Latin Prize 1-3, Senior Play.

Favorite Expression: "Ooh, la, la!"

Hobby: Pouting.

Ambition: To grow up.

Short but sweet.

EDITH ELIZABETH GEDNEY

"Giddy"

Class Hockey 1-2-3, Class Baseball 1-2-3, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Glee Club 1, Class Volley Ball 1-4, Tennis 3-4, Indoor Track 1-2-3, Outdoor Track 1-2-3.

Favorite Expression: "Hey, Walchie!"

Hobby: Primping.

Ambition: To be a successful wife.

Greta Garbo.

SAMUEL GELT

"Sammy"

Glee Club 1-2, Orchestra 1-2-3, Junior Play, Senior Play, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Captain 4, Latin Prize 1.

Favorite Expression: "Hey, Levandowski!"

Hobby: Falling asleep.

Ambition: To be a college boy.

When better groceries are sold, "Gelt's" will sell them.

THE PINKERTON CRITIC



LEONARD FRANCIS GONYE

"Len"

Junior Play, Glee Club 1-2, Orchestra 2-3-4,
Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Baseball 1-2,
Soft Ball 1-2-3-4, Volley Ball 1-2-3-4.

Favorite Expression: "I'll get the car if you'll
go."

Hobby: Tumbling.

Ambition: To become an acrobat.

A little boy with big ideas.

MARJORIE TAYLOR HALL

"Tay"

Girl Reserves 1-2-3-4, Secretary 4, Treasurer
3-4, French Club 4, Vice-President 4, Class
Field Hockey 1-2, Class Basketball 2-3, Class
Volley Ball 1-2-3, Class Baseball 1-2-3.

Favorite Expression: "I'm bored."

Hobby: Dogs.

Ambition: To close the Manchester-Derry
road.

A quiet (?) little librarian.

MINERVA BELLE HAM

"Minnie"

Class Basketball Manager 4, Class Volley Ball
1-2-3-4.

Favorite Expression: "Don't ask me."

Hobby: Concentrating.

Ambition: To be a second Mae West.

Some day I'll show them.

DOUGLAS MORTON JENSEN

"Doug"

Class Football 1, Class Soft Ball 1-2-3-4.

Favorite Expression: "No?"

Hobby: Hermiting.

Ambition: To embarrass Charles Atlas.

How's your muscle?

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GALE WINSTON JOHNSON

"Speed"

Football 1-2, Basketball 1-2, Class Treasurer 2, Stage Manager Senior Play, Judging Team 2-3-4, Future Farmers of America 2-3-4.

Favorite Expression: "What you doing to-night, Wellsey?"

Hobby: Being a chaperone.

Ambition: To become a better judge of old hens.

"Slow and steady wins the race."

ROBERT JOSEPH JORDAN

"Bucky"

Glee Club 1-2-3, Class Soft Ball 2-3, Class Baseball 1.

Favorite Expression: "I've got you in my power."

Hobby: Drawing conclusions.

Ambition: To out-do Fred Astaire.

Speak to me only with thine eyes.

CHARLES JOHN KACHAVOS

"Ketchy"

Lettermen's Association 3-4, President 4, Varsity Football 2-3-4, Class Football 1, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Business Manager Senior Play.

Favorite Expression: "Here chick, chick."

Hobby: 21 Jefferson Street.

Ambition: To be Lucille's leading man.

"Still waters run deep."

MARION LOUISE KIMBALL

"Kimmy"

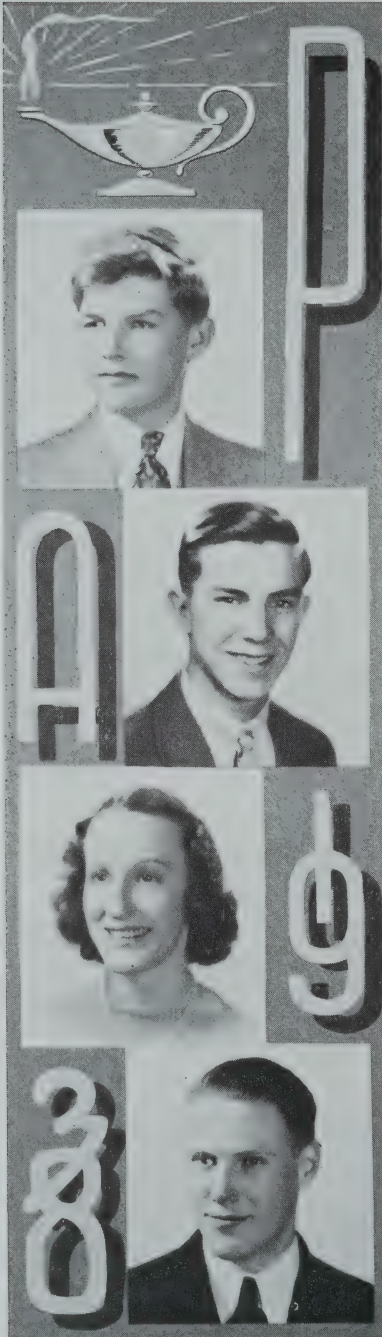
Glee Club 1-4, Class Hockey 1-2-3-4, Volley Ball 2-3-4, Baseball 1-2-3, Track 1-2-3, Class Basketball 1, Recreation Badge 1-3.

Favorite Expression: "Wait a minute."

Hobby: Chester.

Ambition: To get an alarm clock that works.

Someday— — — —.



HENRY ALEXANDER KULIGOWSKI

"Koolie"

Class Basketball 3-4, Glee Club 1-2, Class Football 1, Declamation 4.

Favorite Expression: "I don't know about that."

Hobby: Chemistry.

Ambition: To be a second Daniel Webster.

Our History Friend.

DONALD FREDERICK LAFERRIERE

"Laffy"

Class Basketball 3, French Editor Critic 4, Boxing 2, Captain Class Basketball 4, Captain Class Baseball 4.

Favorite Expression: "Is that right?"

Hobby: Experimenting.

Ambition: To create a modernistic radio.

Let me be the judge of that!

LAURA BEATRICE LARMONDRA

"Larry"

Captain Class Basketball 4, Volley Ball 4, French Club 4, Girl Reserves 4.

Favorite Expression: "I'm always Holm."

Hobby: Talking.

Ambition: To be seen and not heard.

The "village belle."

LEO EUGENE LAROSE LATULIPPE

"Tuly"

Varsity Baseball 2-3-4, Varsity Basketball 4, Varsity Football 4, Class Volley Ball 1-2-3-4, Class Soft Ball 1-2-3-4, Class Football 2, Glee Club 1-2-3, Vice-President 3, Lettermen's Association 2-3-4, Secretary 4.

Favorite Expression: "That's what they all say!"

Hobby: Whistling while he works.

Ambition: To be a second "Rudolph Valentino."

I'll be there.



WILFRED JOHN LEE

"Willie"

Glee Club 1, Radio Club 1, One-Act Play 3-4, Christmas Play 4, Critic Staff 4, Junior Play, Senior Play, Baseball 4.

Favorite Expression: "Don't let it worry you."

Hobby: Living in seclusion.

Ambition: To reach Hollywood.

Our leading man.

STANLEY LEVANDOWSKI

"Flash"

Soft Ball 1-2-3-4, Class Football 2-3, Varsity Basketball 2-3-4, Captain 4, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Varsity Baseball 3, Glee Club 2, Volley Ball 1-2-3-4.

Favorite Expression: "Got a three cent stamp?"

Hobby: Haverhill.

Ambition: To coach the Pinkerton basketball team.

Back in a flash, with a flash.

FRANCIS RAYMOND MACPHERSON

"Potsy"

Football 1-2, Baseball Varsity Manager 3, Soft Ball 1-2-3-4, Radio Club 1, Class Baseball Manager 4, Tennis 3-4, Lettermen's Association 4.

Favorite Expression: "But, Miss Billings."

Hobby: Freshmen.

Ambition: To be a politician.

"Variety is the spice of Life."

WILLIAM WHITFORD MCKAY

"Bill"

Class Gym Team 3-4, Class Football 3-4, Class Baseball 4, Gym Champion 4, Boxing 4, Indoor Baseball 4, Indoor Volley Ball 4.

Favorite Expression: "What have you got on —your mind?"

Hobby: Horses

Ambition: To be a jockey.

Our Senior acrobat!



SAMUEL MARTIN MEAKIM

"Sam"

Favorite Expression: (In the morning) "Good Afternoon."

Hobby: Preaching.

Ambition: The Ministry.

Where He leads me, I will follow.

JOSEPH ALBERT MESSERY

"Joe"

Class Basketball 3, Glee Club 1-3.

Favorite Expression: "Gee Whiz!"

Hobby: Disagreeing.

Ambition: To learn to croon.

We all can't be great.

CHARLES FRASIER WARNOCH MYATT

"Chink"

Critic Staff 3-4.

Favorite Expression: "I ain't afraid, but —."

Hobby: Making all the ends meet.

Ambition: To be a sailor.

"The Voice of Experience tells us—."

EDWARD ROBERT NICIEJEWSKI

"Ed"

Glee Club 1-2, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Radio Club 1, Auto Club 4.

Favorite Expression: "Nuts."

Hobby: Machinery.

Ambition: To live and let live.

"Always trouble trouble, before trouble troubles you."



EUNICE MAY PARSHLEY

"Eunie"

Class Vice-President 1, Secretary 3, Class Field Hockey 1-2-3-4, Captain 1-3, Varsity Field Hockey 2-3-4, Captain 4, Class Basketball 1-2-3, Captain 3, Varsity Basketball 2-3, Track 1-2, School Cheer Leader 4, Stage Manager Senior Play, Letterwomen's Association 4.

Favorite Expression: "Oh shut up!"

Hobby: Chewing gum.

Ambition: To outlive Pelletier.

The Queen.

HENRY OREL PELLETIER

"Hoppy"

Junior Play, Class Cheer Leader 2-3-4, School Cheer Leader 3-4, Class Football 1, Class Baseball 1.

Favorite Expression: "Most certainly."

Hobby: Talking with his hands.

Ambition: To be an orchestra leader.

He talks too much.

ANTOINETTE LOUISE PIERONI

"Toni"

Junior Play, Senior Play, Glee Club 1-2-3-4, Girl Reserves 1-2-3-4, Secretary 3, President 4, French Club 4, Class Hockey 1-2-3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Captain 2, Tennis 2-3-4, Class Track 1-2-3.

Favorite Expression: "Himmel."

Hobby: Following "Army."

Ambition: To go to Schofield Barracks.

"Ah me! (army) Ah my!"

LEO JOHN PIERONI

"Lee"

Varsity Football 3-4, Class Football 1-2, Class Basketball 1-2-3, Class Track 1-2, Class Soft Ball 1-2, Class Volley Ball 1-2-3-4, Class Baseball 2, Tennis 3-4, Lettermen's Association 4.

Favorite Expression: "We'll see."

Hobby: Inspecting apple orchards.

Ambition: To escape from French class.

"An apple a day — — —."

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RUSSELL KENNETH PROVENCHER

"Rusty"

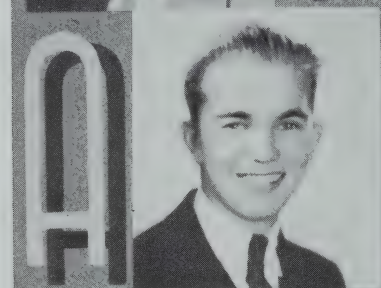
Varsity Football 1-2-3-4, Captain 4, Varsity Basketball 3-4, Varsity Baseball 1-2-3-4, Lettermen's Association 2-3-4, Vice-President 4.

Favorite Expression: "You're wrong."

Hobby: Changing "flat tires".

Ambition: To learn to play the piano.

Tall, dark and then some.



JOHN DIX RALSTON

"Johnny"

Glee Club 1-2, Class Treasurer 1.

Favorite Expression: "Gee!"

Hobby: Snakes.

Ambition: To raise bachelor buttons.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."



GERTRUDE PATRICIA ROBERTSON

"Pat"

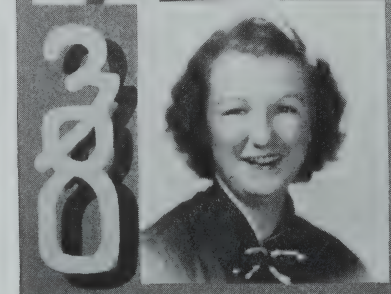
Field Hockey 1, Track 1-2-3, Girl Reserves 3-4, Volley Ball 2.

Favorite Expression: "Imagine that?"

Hobby: Waiting — — in case!

Ambition: To find a Normal School without rules.

"All's fair in love and war."



DORIS VIOLA ROLLINS

"Dottie"

Field Hockey 1-2-3-4, Volley Ball 1-2-3-4, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Basketball 1, Track 1.

Favorite Expression: "Ain't that cute?"

Hobby: Baby talk.

Ambition: To live in Lynn.

"How're you going to keep 'em down on the farm."



ALFRED JACOB ROY
"Al"

Senior Play, Varsity Basketball Manager 4, Glee Club 1-2, Class Football 2, Class Basketball 4, Class Indoor Baseball 3-4, Class Volley Ball 3-4.

Favorite Expression: "Pickle puss!"

Hobby: Disagreeing.

Ambition: To join the "Girl Reserves".
"Go West (on) Young Man!"

PAULINE PHYLLIS FAYETTA SENECA
"Senie"

Class Hockey 1-2-3-4, Captain 2, Varsity Hockey 3-4, Class Basketball 1-2, Varsity Basketball 2-3-4, Glee Club 1-2-3-4, Treasurer 2, Critic Staff 3, Class Secretary 2, Class Vice-President 3, Letterwomen's Association 3-4, Secretary-Treasurer 4, Trio 1-2-3-4, Track 1-2, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Choir 1-2-3.

Favorite Expression: "Oh Eunice."

Hobby: Truckin'.

Ambition: To be ahead of time.
California, here I come!

CORIENNE SHEA
"Connie"

Senior Play.

Favorite Expression: "Oh, Hon-"

Hobby: Clothes.

Ambition: To make her debut in Washington.
A big girl from the city.

RUSSELL EUGENE STEVENS
"Stevie"

Varsity Football Manager 4, Class Track 1, Baseball 2, Volley Ball 1-2-3-4, Glee Club 1-2-3-4, Orchestra 1-2-3-4, Lettermen's Association 4.

Favorite Expression: "O. K."

Hobby: Skiing.

Ambition: To outgrow his bashfulness.
"Carol, sweetly, Carol."



JOSEPH JOHN TANGNEY

"Joe"

Senior Play Cast, Glee Club 1-2.

Favorite Expression: "Yes, but listen!"

Hobby: Doing nothing.

Ambition: To become a labor leader.

Says the right thing at the wrong time.

ELEANOR MAE WALCH

"Walchie"

Girl Reserves 4, Class Volley Ball 3.

Favorite Expression: "Hurry up, Gedney!"

Hobby: Reaching Pelham (by one means or another).

Ambition: To get in before 12:00.

"So many memories."

MAUREEN WEBB

"Sandy"

Class Field Hockey 1-2-3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3, Class Indoor Track 1-2-3, Class Volley Ball 3-4, Girl Reserves 1-2-3-4, Property Manager Junior Play, French Club, Secretary 4.

Favorite Expression: "I won't be late."

Hobby: Syracuse, N. Y.

Ambition: To stop blushing.

"Better late than never."

LEON STILLMAN WELLS

"Wellsey"

Varsity Football 2-3-4, Class Football 1-2-3-4, Lettermen's Association 2-3-4.

Favorite Expression: "Who? Me?"

Hobby: Driving up Nesmith Street.

Ambition: To build a comfortable truck.

"Lady Esther."



DORIS ELIZABETH WILSON

"Dewey"

Class Hockey 2-3-4, Varsity 2-3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3, Tennis 2-3-4, Manager 3, Baseball 2-3, Volley Ball 2-3-4, Girl Reserves 1-2-3-4, Vice-President 3, French Club 4, Glee Club 1-2-3-4, Librarian 2, Choir 1-3, Junior One-Act Play, Senior One-Act Play, Declamation 3-4, Class Cheer Leader 1-2, School Cheer Leader 3-4, Letterwomen's Association 4.

Favorite Expression: "Let me think, please!"

Ambition: To learn to sing.

Hobby: Attempting every thing—at least once.
"Squeak, squeak."

LOIS BROOKS WILSON

"Loie"

Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Glee Club 1-2-3-4, Vice-President 3, Librarian 2, French Club 4, Girl Reserves 1-2-3-4, Volley Ball 2-3-4, Junior Play, Sophomore One-Act Play, Choir 1-3, Orchestra 1-2-3-4, Girls' Trio 4.

Favorite Expression: "Oh! Fudge."

Hobby: Tickling the well-worn ivories.

Ambition: To learn the alphabet (soup).

"The Campbells are coming!"

Autographs

Class Day Exercises

Welcome

Mothers, Dads, Friends;

Today we welcome you to the 120th Class Day Exercises of Pinkerton Academy.

Four years ago we entered this Academy as Freshmen and the goal of a Senior seemed far away. If it hadn't been for your priceless support we would not have overcome the obstacles in the path to our goal.

Today we are at the pinnacle of success, and, as Seniors, we present to you these Class Day Exercises.

John Schurman, President

Class History

Father Time wearily walks to where his wife, a bent and weatherbeaten old woman hunches over in her rocking-chair. He speaks:

Father Time: Mother, what is it you are looking at so intently?

Mother Time: Why, it is the scrapbook we made of the events dear to the class of '38. I remembered that they would graduate this June and I always did have a special motherly feeling for that class.

Father Time: Do you mind if I take a look at the first page, Mother?

Mother Time: Not at all, Father, be sure to treat the book carefully though, for it is important beyond words.

Father Time: Fall of '34. S. S. Morro Castle burned, The Rainbow won America's Cup and the Class of '38 entered Pinkerton as Freshmen. Oh yes! I remember. They weren't greeted exactly with wild acclaim, but at least the upperclassmen did laugh, and after that things were a little smoother.

Mother Time: Yes, and can you ever forget how funny the girls looked after the Sophomores painted their faces and decked them out in signs, and old shoes, and rubbers?

Father Time: No, but I'll bet you didn't see everything that happened at the Freshmen Reception. For instance, when one of the girls asked a boy to dance and neither had ever been on a dance floor before.

Mother Time: I may have missed that but I couldn't help noticing how sweet the girls looked in their pastel-shaded gowns and how manly the boys in their dark suits.

Father Time: Johnny Schurman was President of the class, wasn't he? And wasn't Eunice Parshley the Vice-President?

Mother Time: I think so, Dad, and Eileen Morrison was the Secretary, John Ralston, the Treasurer, and Leona Dumont and Russell Provencher were the Council Members.

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Father Time: Now I remember. 'Twas the night of the Junior Prom that the Freshmen Banner with its brave blue and white was first hung in Chapel and how the Freshmen did cheer under it!!

Mother Time: That sets me to thinking of one Freshman boy who got rather muddled as to which room was which and walked into the Senior Room expecting to be taught Junior Business Training—much to the discomfiture of the lad and the amusement of the Seniors. I always did feel that poor boy was kind of helpless and needed a lot of mothering.

Father Time: Let's skip the period between that and June. It was so full of sports, dramatics, socials, and school life that time wasn't important.

Mother Time: My remembrance of Commencement is of how sad one of the girls was because she thought her favorite Senior would forget all about the little girl in New Hampshire who would be waiting for a few lines from "Her Hero".

Father Time: And my remembrance is of how solemn the Freshmen were while respected Seniors joined the ranks of the Alumni.

An interval elapses and Mother and Father Time sit still while turning the pages of the notebook. At last Mother Time looks up:

Mother Time: Alas! I guess the Class of '38 is, after all, very human. They all seemed so sorry for themselves when they returned to their books, or should I say seats, to take up their courses in readin', ritin' and rithmetic.

Father Time: Do I remember that! They even had me feeling sorry for them. But weren't they glad that they were to share the new building with the Seniors and Juniors?

Mother Time: Johnny Schurman certainly did please the class or they wouldn't have elected him for the second time. With Eileen Morrison as Vice-President, Pauline Senecal as Secretary and Gale Johnson as Treasurer, they were certainly well cared for.

Father Time: It would seem to me that they had hardly settled down before they were making plans for one of the best Hallowe'en Parties Pinkerton had ever seen. I noticed that though no one but committee members were supposed to be in the Sophomore room at refreshment time, a few others managed to gain entrance—especially after they uncovered the cider.

Mother Time: Now, Father, I thought I had cured you of that habit a long time ago, and besides it was good cider and it was certainly the proper time to drink it.

Father Time: I know, Mother, and there is certainly nothing better than being young and a Sophomore in school. They made good use of their time, all right. What with the girls winning the Field

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Hockey Trophy and the boys making a fine showing on the basketball floor and on the baseball diamond as well.

Mother Time: Yes, but in one respect the Class of '38 is just like all the other classes before them. They realized too late that the year was "well nigh gone", as New Englanders would say. Through the spring and right up to Commencement they kept wishing that something would happen that would keep them in school a little longer. Oh yes!

Father Time: I guess it was harder to say goodbye to that year's class. They'd had more time to learn to respect and like them.

Again Mother and Father Time lean back and turn pages silently.

Father Time: September 14, 1936 and back they tramped to take up their studies just where they had left off.

Mother Time: I can still see them as they were that day—all fluttery and thrilled at being Juniors and occupying the Junior Room.

Father Time: And how they were chattering about the wonderful times they'd had during vacation.

Mother Time: Everything went along so smoothly with John Schurman, Eunice Parshley, Pauline Senecal, and Wilbur Fay for class officers, that it seemed no time at all before they had finished the fall term and winter was well on its way.

Father Time: The long-awaited night of the Junior Prom arrived. What fun was had by all! Ed Harvey's music even put new life into my old bones. I felt as young and giddy as I did long before I ever married you and settled down.

Mother Time: And remember how strange we thought it was that although the Prom ended at twelve, many of the cars didn't arrive home 'til long past one. Evidently that night there must have been an epidemic of broken-down autos.

Father Time: And remember the night of the Junior Play? Everyone enjoyed it and even the girls on the candy committees didn't talk—much.

Mother Time: Yes "The Patsy" really was a good play and Antoinette Pieroni and Leonard Gonye both gave splendid performances.

Father Time: Look! Here's the cornstalk we got at Angle Pond when our friends had their outing. That was the night!

Mother Time: I guess so! One wicked girl was out to do mischief that night. She hung a "Just Married" sign on the back of Myatt's car, but she got paid back.

Father Time: What happened! If you mean whom I think you do

Mother Time: I guess no one else would have done it. Don't you remember how her pal threw a whole bag of lollipops away accidentally?

Father Time: That's right.

Mother Time: Yes, but Commencement came around again and they said goodbye

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to their rivals—the Class of '37—and bid Pinkerton farewell until September—when they would be coming back for the last time.

Father Time bends over the book while Mother Time gazes into nothingness. At last Mother Time seems to arouse herself and exclaims with amusement:

Mother Time: Seniors! The front door! How nonchalantly and easily they strode up the front steps and in through the door, as though they had been doing it for years. Of course they didn't notice us as they glanced out of the corners of their eyes to see who was watching.

Father Time: It wasn't a surprise either when John Schurman was elected President again, that made him President all four years.

Mother Time: Well, Johnny was a good boy. I was glad to see that Lucille Morrison was elected Vice-President; Eileen Morrison, Secretary; Wilbur Fay, Treasurer; and Leona Dumont and Raymond Ainsworth for Council Members.

Father Time: What a time the kids had at the Freshman Reception! Why even the poor little Freshmen enjoyed themselves immensely. Yes, the Class of '38 certainly did know how to ease things up for the beginners.

Mother Time: Yes, and from the way the dignified Seniors were dashing around the floor demonstrating how to play little tot's games, one would have thought that they were the ones who were entering instead of almost leaving Pinkerton.

Father Time: Here's the cornstalk for that page. It has been in my pocket ever since the Senior Corn Roast. You haven't forgotten have you, Mother, that it was on our Golden Wedding Anniversary?

Mother Time: No, Father, I couldn't forget it. Especially not that night. Everything was so romantic. The tall, stately pines, the gleam on the water, the open fire and swings and everything—I guess not.

Father Time: Maybe I'm wrong, Mother, but I can't help feeling that we weren't the only kindred souls—not that night.

Mother Time: Soon after came the try outs for the Senior Play. Lucille Morrison and Wilfred Lee were chosen to play the leads. "Come Out Of The Kitchen" was an entertaining comedy which was brought out to the utmost by the two stars.

Father Time: I've always wondered how it happened that the plate that was supposed to break didn't even crack. Maybe you could explain it to me, Mother?

Mother Time: Well, Father, all I can say is that Love is like a charm for some people, sometimes.

Father Time: It wasn't long after the Senior Play before the cast, managers and director were treated to a dinner and theater party in Boston. From what we saw and heard I should think that they had a good time—a very good time.

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- Mother Time*: What gets me is the way Miss Billings and Corienne Shea chuckle and giggle everytime anything is mentioned about that trip.
- Father Time*: Well, I wouldn't say you were mad about their giggling, more likely you're peeved because you don't know what they are giggling about.
- Mother Time*: I wonder how many napkins were missing and how much silverware was gone after everyone left Steuben's.
- Father Time*: Mother, you women are all alike. Petty, mean, and downright aggravating about little things.
- Mother Time*: Well you might as well turn this page before we really start to quarrel.
- Father Time*: Well, if here isn't that pair of socks I lent one of the girls to wear to the Kid Party.
- Mother Time*: Didn't the girls look sweet in their short, party dresses? And did you see them on their way over from town?
- Father Time*: You mean the way the girls and boys sneaked along under coats?
- Mother Time*: Well, naturally. But I guess one of the boys couldn't begin to hide his long expanse of legs.
- Father Time*: The most important thing of all was that they had a good time and not one forget to get a lollypop.
- Mother Time*: Look at this calender with June 3, 1938 all blocked out. The Seniors certainly weren't going to forget the day for their trip.
- Father Time*: No, I can't blame them after seeing how much fun they had. Why a little bird told me that some of the Seniors found various excuses to go places in the "dead of the night".
- Mother Time*: Now, Father, you shouldn't tell anything you aren't sure of. Besides what if a few members did?
- Father Time*: I guess the chaperones were kept pretty busy not noticing things, don't you, Mother?
- Mother Time*: Maybe, but not any more so than on other trips, that Class of '38 can take care of itself.
- Father Time*: I wouldn't have believed that they could have thought up such odd tricks. Someone of them must have had a vivid imagination.
- Mother Time*: Someone *did* have.
- Father Time*: Talking about how the Seniors could care for themselves, what about the exams? I thought for a while that the exams were about to take care of the Seniors.
- Mother Time*: But the Seniors girded on their magic swords and slew all of them.
- Father Time*: At last this talented, dynamic class, whose brief stay has been like the flash of a meteor across the sky, goes out into the world to do battle with life. Class of '38 we salute you, may you live forever and never die.

Father and Mother Time rise and move toward the other Seniors.

Edith Gedney

Joseph Tangney

Class Initials

Raymond Peterson Ainsworth — Reports Pinkerton Activities
Charles Edmond Anderson — Challenges Every Argument
Mildred Alice Bellavance — Millie's Always Blushing
Frank Mooney Bennett — Forever Mimicking Boxers
Edith Louise Blake — Ever Laughing Blonde
Bernard Harold Broes — Benny Hunts Bears
Ruth Eleanor Brooks — Ruth's Ever Busy
Howard Wyman Campbell — Handle With Care
Dorothy Althea Chadwick — Does All (Right) Commercially
Bruce Bampton Clark — Bennett's Boon Companion
Esther Lillian Crossley — Essie Likes Crooning
Harold Ellsworth DiPietro — Hates Every Dame?
Henry Joseph Dorman — He Just Dreads (History)
Leona Frances Dumont — Leona's Fay's Delight
Wilbur Forrest Fay — Wilbur Frequents Franklin (St.)
Edith Elizabeth Gedney — Envies Every Goddess
Samuel Gelt — So Good
Leonard Francis Gonye — Little French Garçon
Marjorie Taylor Hall — Maybe Tay Hull
Minerva Belle Ham — Minnie's Brooksie's Handyman
Douglas Morton Jensen — Does Mechanical Jobs
Gale Winston Johnson — Gosh! What (a) Joke!
Robert Joseph Jordan — Ripping Justification (for) Jazz
Charles John Kachavos — Charlie's Just (a) Kid
Marion Louise Kimball — Many Like Kimmy
Henry Alexander Kuligowski — Henry Acquires Knowledge
Donald Frederick Laferriere — Dashing French Lad
Laura Beatrice Larmondra — Little Bright Light
Leo Eugene LaRose Latulippe — Likes Enticing Lovely Ladies
Wilfred John Joseph Lee — Women Just Jeopardize Lee
Stanley Levandowski — So Long
Francis Raymond MacPherson — Forever Rushing Many (Freshmen)
William Whitford McKay — Why Work Much?
Samuel Martin Meakim — Sam Makes Music
Joseph Albert Messery — Joe Advocates Music
Eileen Elizabeth Morrison — Entertaining Every Minute
Lucille Cecile Morrison — Lucille's Charlie's Madonna
Charles Warnoch Frasier Myatt — Charles Wooed Fair Marjorie
Edward Robert Niciejewski — Easy Running Novelty
Eunice May Parshley — Ever Mother's Pet
Henry Orel Pelletier — Hands Out Prescriptions
Antoinette Louise Pieroni — Army's Little Private

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Leo John Pieroni — Londonderry's Just Perfect
Russell Kenneth Provencher — Rusty Kicks Pigskins
John Dix Ralston — John Dotes (on) Rattlesnakes
Gertrude Patricia Robertson — Gaiety's Pat's Realm
Doris Viola Rollins — Doesn't Violate Rules
Alfred Jacob Roy — Attracts Juvenile Romance
John Clinton Schurman — John Calls (for) Silence
Pauline Phyllis Fayetta Senecal — Pauline Practices Fair Sportsmanship
Corienne Helen Shea — Charm Has She
Russell Eugene Stevens — Russell's Ever Skiing
Joseph John Tangney — Just (a) Jolly Trooper
Eleanor Mae Walch — Edith's Mate (from) Ward (five)
Maureen Webb — Mother's Worry
Leon Stillman Wells — Likes Silent Women
Doris Elizabeth Wilson — Does Everything Willingly
Lois Brooks Wilson — Life Begins When?
Alfred Farnham Conner — Always (a) Faithful Counselor

Antoinette Pieroni

Frank Bennett

Boys' Athletics

June, 1938, marks the climax of a very successful venture into the field of athletics for the Class of 1938. It is with deep regret that we leave Pinkerton and the sports in which we have participated.

As Freshmen we were very proud to place on the varsity football team one of our class members, Russell Provencher. This, combined with beating the Juniors in Class football, were highlights of our Freshmen athletics under Coach Daniel Metcalf.

At the start of our Sophomore year we were greeted by the new coach, Mr. Clark, who proceeded to turn out one of the best football teams Pinkerton had had for quite some time, and on it were two of our class mates, Leon Wells and Russell Provencher. In the annual classic between the Freshmen and Sophomores, the class of '38 was victorious by the score of 8-0.

Basketball, our Sophomore year, found the class team carrying off the Interclass Championship. The members of the team received bronze tokens in acknowledgement of their victory. The class team also won the Freshmen-Sophomore game to make the season a complete success.

1936 marked the beginning of an undefeated varsity football season. As our part in this distinguished feat, we point with pride to the four men from our class who made that varsity. These men were Wilbur Fay, Charles Kachavos, Leon Wells and Russell Provencher. Each man received his letter and a gold football at a special banquet given by the Trustees of the Academy, in honor of the successful season.

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Basketball found the following men from our class on the varsity: Wilbur Fay, Stanley Levandowski and Russell Provencher.

The class team this year got off to a poor start in the first half, but came back to win the second half and were finally defeated in the play off by a strong Freshmen team.

After going through a successful year on the Baseball field, (the varsity winning seven out of ten games,) Fay, Latulippe, Levandowski, and Provencher received their letters.

In 1937, Coach Clark again put Pinkerton in the headlines by producing the second undefeated football team in two years. With eight of the starting eleven from '38, we feel a great deal of satisfaction in setting such a record. The players Campbell, DiPietro, Fay, Kachavos, Latulippe, Pieroni, Provencher and Wells were '38's contribution to the above record.

Needless to say, in Basketball, the Seniors were irrepressible, which fact can be easily seen when one looks at the starting "line ups" of the varsity. One finds that they are all Seniors, led through a successful season by the high scoring captain, Stanley Levandowski.

Winning the first half of the Boys' Interclass Basketball schedule, the men of '38 were defeated during the second half in a hard fought "play off" game with last year's winners, the Class of '39.

During the baseball season, '38 was represented by four players, namely Leo Latulippe, Wilbur Fay, Wilfred Lee and Russell Provencher.

Name	Football	Basketball	Baseball
Campbell, Howard, Jr.	4	4	
DiPietro, Harold	4		
Fay, Wilbur	3-4	3-4	2-3-4
Kachavos, Charles	3-4		
Latulippe, Leo	4	4	2-3-4
Lee, Wilfred			4
Levandowski, Stanley		3-4 Capt. 4	3
McPherson, Francis			3 Mgr.
Pieroni, Leo	4		
Provencher, Russell	2-3-4 Capt. 4	3-4	2-3-4
Roy, Alfred		4 Mgr.	
Stevens, Russell	4 Mgr.		
Wells, Leon, Jr.	2-3-4		

A total of 36 letters were received by the boys of '38 during their four years at the Academy.

The Senior Boys wish to thank Coaches Metcalf and Clark, and Mr. Bell for their efforts in helping them through four years of athletics which will be lingering memories for years to come.

It is at this time that the girls of 1938 accept the opportunity to express their sincere appreciation to Mr. Bell, Miss Carpenter and Miss Aldrich, whose

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untiring efforts made it possible for the theoretical "weaker sex" to be amply represented on the athletic field.

During our four-years' stay at the Academy our athletic program has been varied and expansive.

We have been well represented on the basketball floor, the tennis court, and the hockey field.

The girls have had the unusual honor of having captivated the inter-class field hockey trophy for three consecutive years.

Mr. Richard Gonye, who has been a great asset to our basketball productions, deserves a vote of thanks for his valuable and voluntary assistance in this respect.

Recreation badges, which were awarded to those girls who participated wholeheartedly in after-school activities, took their regal position in our athletic album.

Five girls from this group were awarded the major Pinkerton letter for women. Those who were thus awarded were:

Eileen Morrison, Pauline Senecal, Eunice Parshley, Leona Dumont, and Doris Wilson.

Those of you who have won this symbolic emblem of Pinkerton, boys and girls alike,—we salute you. Your accomplishments have contributed to the weaving of the patterns of fellowship, courage, and loyalty into your Alma Mater's heritage. You have elevated its high standards even higher. May these thoughts remain with each of you who will leave this campus in all too short a time.

Pinkerton Academy Letterwomen and Lettermen—again, we salute you!

Doris Wilson

Eunice Parshley

Wilbur Fay

Class Gifts

RAYMOND AINSWORTH—

Here is a notebook Ray, in which to keep your notes, and since you never have a pencil, here is one that we hope you won't lose.

CHARLES ANDERSON—

We don't quite see the significance of such a gift, Charlie, but the class voted this "Park" bench, so here it is.

MILDRED BELLAVANCE—

Mildred, here's a pair of skates that will come in handy next winter when you go skating on Horns' Pond.

FRANK BENNETT—

We sincerely hope, Frank, that this alarm clock will get you to work sooner than you arrived at school.

EDITH BLAKE—

Edith, here's a toy doll—you may now push your own baby down the street.

MR. CONNER—

Here is a book entitled "Speeches For All Occasions", Mr. Conner. Now you won't have to use the Farm as a refuge of escape to avoid an audience on your future birthdays.

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BERNARD BROES—

Here's a drum, Bernard, to aid a quiet boy in making a big noise.

RUTH BROOKS—

Ruthie, here's a toy lion that comes straight from the "Wildes". We hope he isn't too ferocious for you.

HOWARD CAMPBELL—

Cammie, this telescope will help you keep an eye on your fair friend without having to see her every night.

DOROTHY CHADWICK—

Dot, here's a sailboat. Now you won't have to exert yourself rowing around Horns' Pond.

BRUCE CLARK—

Here's a sombrero to keep the sun from burning your face, Bruce. We hear it is plenty hot in New Mexico.

MR. WHEELOCK—

Hitch this trailer to your car, Mr. Wheelock, and you'll be able to take all the boys that you now have to leave on the corner every morning.

ESTHER CROSSLEY—

Esther, these two boxers are named Wellsy and Johnson. Here's to the survival of the fittest.

HAROLD DIPiETRO—

We know that you're a woman-hater, Harold. Here's a lock and key so that you can shut yourself away from them whenever it is necessary.

HENRY DORMAN—

Henry, when you go fishing and lose most of your hooks on trees, (as usual) these fishhooks will probably come in handy.

LEONA DUMONT—

Leona, we know how much you want his football (even if you won't admit it) so here's one we hope will do just as well.

WILBUR FAY—

Wilbur, we hear you are going into the field of coaching. Here's a whistle to help you along.

EDITH GEDNEY—

Edith, here's a mirror for you. We sincerely hope that it will take the place of the one at school of which you are so fond.

SAMUEL GELT—

Sammy, we hear the neighbors have been complaining about the strange noises which come from the direction of your house. Here's a muffler in which to wrap your fiddle.

LEONARD GONYE—

Leonard, because you are one of the five boys in your family, competition must be strong. Here's a bottle of perfume to give you an "air" of distinction.

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MISS CARPENTER—

This syrup is labelled "Vermont Maid". It must be for you, Miss Carpenter.

MARJORIE HALL—

Marjorie, we hear that you have quite a dog collection. This dog-catcher's license will help you keep those dogs you have and perhaps bring you some more.

MINERVA HAM—

Minerva, when you read over this mathematics' book we're sure you'll be glad to find a whole chapter devoted to Reducing Figures.

DOUGLAS JENSEN—

Here's a pitcher Doug, to remind you of the days, when you pitched for the Senior Class team.

GALE JOHNSON—

Gale, a racer for you—we want to know whether or not you deserve to be called "Speed".

ROBERT JORDAN—

Here's a First Aid Kit, Bucky. We hope this will help you to patch up your various affairs.

CHARLES KACHAVOS—

We hear you are going into the poultry business, Charlie, so we are giving you this egg to start you on your way.

MARION KIMBALL—

Here's a picture of Hampstead High School to remind you of your younger days.

MR. CROOKER—

Here's a baseball for you to practice with. When you have received enough practice you will be allowed to play with the Derry Village crowd.

HENRY KULIGOWSKI—

"Koolie", we hear you are quite a farmer, so here is a little rake to help with your work.

DONALD LAFERRIERE—

"Laffy", this little truck will start you off in your future business. It has been stamped with our guarantee of success.

LAURA LARMONDRA—

Here's a bell to remind you Laura, of your reign in the village.

LEO LATULIPPE—

"Tully", we hear you're a great lover, so please accept this copy of "Romeo and Juliet". Read it, it's interesting, and you may learn something new in the way of technique.

MR. RIDER—

This mouse trap may help you to rid the building of the mice that come in during the summer.

WILFRED LEE—

Now that the Class Plays are over, we know you are wishing for a leading lady. Take this doll to use until you find a better one.

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STANLEY LEVANDOWSKI—

“Stash”, you can use this for writing those letters to Haverhill, instead of using school paper.

FRANCIS MACPHERSON—

Here's a little lamb,
Its fleece is white as snow,
It always follows Mary 'round,
So you'll know where to go.

WILLIAM MCKAY—

This little “night-mare” must be for you Bill. Pleasant dreams.

SAMUEL MEAKIM—

Sam, we hear you're quite a musician. Here's a bazooka. Add this to your collection.

MR. CLARK—

Here's a package of “Wheaties” to feed to your future football squads. As you know it is called the “breakfast of champions”.

JOSEPH MESSERY—

Joe, catch the ball with this glove, instead of your nose, next time.

EILEEN MORRISON—

Here's a little glue for you, Eileen. It'll help you to “catch on” to things a lot quicker.

LUCILLE MORRISON—

“Lou”, here's a fashion book to keep up your title as “Best Dressed Girl” of the Senior Class.

CHARLES MYATT—

A joke book a day keeps the old jokes away. Of course they could have been worse.

MR. BELL—

Having heard of your hankering for horses, we present you with this tiny racer. It may not be as fast as “Critical Lady”, but we hope it will take her place.

EDWARD NICIEJEWSKI—

Here's a test tube, Eddie. We sincerely hope that it will be of some help to you in your career.

EUNICE PARSHLEY—

This will come in handy when you find your king, Eunice. “Crown” him properly.

HENRY PELLETIER—

This calendar will remind you, Pelletier, that you are still younger than a certain Senior girl.

ANTOINETTE PIERONI—

These stilts will help you to grow, Tony. You've got to be tall to get into the Army.

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MISS BRACKETT—

For you, Miss Brackett, we have respect and admiration, but just in case some other class does not, here's a whip with which to handle them.

LEO PIERONI—

Here, Leo, is something you've wanted for a long time. It's a deed to the land next to a certain apple orchard in Londonderry.

RUSSELL PROVENCHER—

Here are some number plates, Rusty. Now you can put "Elizabeth" back on the road.

JOHN RALSTON—

Being aware that snakes have a fondness for music, we give you this fife. Use its charm to quiet that rattler.

MR. HINKLE—

Since there is a shortage of instruments in your orchestra, here is a harmonica to help you along.

GERTRUDE ROBERTSON—

Here's an automobile, Pat. It's to take you back and forth from Derry to Hampstead.

DORIS ROLLINS—

Doris, we have a medal for you to remind you of your friend in the C. C. C. Camp.

ALFRED ROY—

Knowing of your attraction for "Westons", Alfred, we are presenting you with this thrilling western magazine.

MISS ALDRICH—

A "Stop and Go" sign for you Miss Aldrich, so that you may avoid the rush, and keep the traffic moving smoothly at lunch time.

JOHN SCHURMAN—

Here is a wheelbarrow to haul grain in John. Please make good use of it.

PAULINE SENECA—

As you have been elected the best dancer of the girls in the Senior Class, we present you with this victrola record to keep you in trim.

MR. HARRIMAN—

Here is a can of "Body Builder" for your Freshmen teams. This will enable them to accept challenges in the future.

CORIENNE SHEA—

In our wanderings we heard that you liked mustaches, so here's one to put on your man when you find him.

RUSSELL STEVENS—

Here's a tube of ski wax for you, Russell. Happy landing!

JOSEPH TANGNEY—

Joe, this certificate states that you are fully qualified to be a Social Worker. Now you may continue rescuing little girls.

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ELEANOR WALCH—

This dog's name is Bob. Perhaps he will keep you company while he's away.

MR. GASKILL—

We feel sure this automobile polish will make your Plymouth look like a '38 model—maybe!

MAUREEN WEBB—

This dictionary may help you to learn to pronounce your liquid "l's" better.

LEON WELLS—

We hear that you are susceptible to children's diseases. Perhaps if you study this book you will find it a means of preventing future discomfort.

DORIS WILSON—

We hope this box of soda will help you in case you are ever unfortunate enough to get into poison ivy again!

MRS. McMASTER—

The noise in the library often comes from behind the stacks. Here's a periscope—see for yourself.

LOIS WILSON—

This first song on this sheet is "The Campbells Are Coming", so it must be for you, Lois.

MISS BILLINGS—

There's always a chance for improvement, Miss Billings. Take a few lessons from this instruction book and hope for the best in your penmanship.

Alfred Roy

Mildred Bellavance

Charles Myatt

Lucille Morrison

Stanley Levandowski

Class Statistics

"For the Blue and for the White,
We will honor truth and right,
Fight and fairness with us stay,
And we'll always lead the way!"
This has ever been our creed
And we've tried to do our best
Through these four years of golden memories blest.
So now when all's behind us
Of those things we love so true,
May these few lines remind us
Of the White and of the Blue.

* * * *

There are full fifty-eight of us,
A friendly group and gay
We are 317 feet 4 inches tall
988 years is our age

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And 7706 lbs. is what we weigh.
Our eyes are varied colors
Eight hazel, three green and three gray.
The majority is almost a tie
Between bright brown and blue.
Twenty-one are blue of eye
And brown number twenty-two.
Thirty-six brunettes are the most, it would seem,
The blondes are next with exactly fifteen.
Six of us have coal black hair
And there are two redheads, a comely pair.
Our religious denominations number quite a few
9 Congregationalists, 9 Baptists, 7 Methodists and 1 Hebrew
21 Catholics, 1 Orthodox, 5 Episcopal, 1 Presbyterian
And one member of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, too.
The preferences of our class will now be shown
When we tell you these "favorites", our very own.
"Gone With The Wind" is the book of our choice,
The class acclaims it as with one voice.
"Thanks For The Memory" is our favorite tune
It surely is appropriate for us this June.
Guess what we like best to eat?
Scones, fried clams, or candy sweet?
No, it's Ice Cream, that good old food
That suits any weather, time or mood.
What could be more perfect, could give us more joy
Than to see our favorite actress
The charming Myrna Loy?
Paul Muni takes the acting laurels
He merits our applause
The Seniors would go a good many miles
For such a worthy cause.
Sociology is our favorite subject
With a teacher like Mr. Bell
Is it any wonder
That the Seniors like it so well?
Miss Billings, you really must take a bow,
You're our favorite teacher then and now.
In looking further through the records
We discovered this — —
Our quietest girl is Dorothy Chadwick
A sweet, but silent, miss.
Though he does very well at public speaking

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Our quietest boy is Samuel Meakim.
Our wittiest boy is Charlie Myatt
When a laugh is needed, he's sure to supply it.
Lois Wilson is our wittiest girl
She's seldom if ever quiet.
Her cherished ambition is simply this—
To someday "out-pun" Myatt.
Patsy Robertson is our littlest girl
She's just five feet tall
But looking at "Patsy" will always remind us
That "good things are wrapped up small".
Alfred Roy is our smallest boy
5 feet 6 is his height
Never mind, Al, some day you'll grow
Tall enough to inspire fright.
Pauline Senecal is mistress of the terpsichore
She's got rhythm—who would ask for more?
'38's male member with the "dancingest" feet
Is "Rusty" Provencher—he's hard to beat.
The best dressed girl in our rank and file
Is Lucille Morrison, the epitome of style.
Leo Latulippe, a master at sport
Has proved that clothes are also his forte.
Voted the best-dressed from out of the mass
This dashing redhead has plenty of "class".
Our tallest boy and girl
Are people you all should know
Edith Blake and Wilbur Fay
We'll never forget their blonde good looks
As on through life we go.
Lois Wilson, a gay little lass
Was voted the most popular girl in the class.
Good old "Rusty" scores again
In a role that fits him fine
He's the most popular boy in the class
Good-natured, friendly and kind.
Esther Crossley is a regular queen
She's the prettiest girl our class has ever seen.
Leo Pieroni, with dark eyes and dark hair
Is the handsomest boy—he's debonair!
Doris Wilson is the oldest girl in our class
Do you remember her hockey playing, that snappy pass?
John Schurman, the best chief executive a class ever had

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Is the oldest boy in it, too.
He's the one who's stood by us
At all times—faithful and true.
Leona Dumont and Sammy Gelt
Are the youngsters, last but not least
Leona loves a lively tune
And Sammy loves a feast.
They're both so young,—and yet
When we are older we'll agree
"It's great to be young, so young and free."
So, perhaps, when we "grow too old to dream",
And look back on years gone by
We'll look at our Commencement Critic
And these lines will meet our eye.

Eileen Morrison

Lois Wilson

"1938" Class Prophecy

Scene: Someone's parlor.

Place: At someone's home.

Time: 1953

Characters: Any seven members of the Class of "38" looking through some picture albums.

1st person: This sure does remind me of the good old days.

3rd person: Doesn't it, though! All these pictures were taken at good old P. A.!!

2nd person: Why, look! Here's a picture of Henry Kuligowski. He's leading the Forum down town, to-night. Did you know that? And the subject is — — — — —.

4th person: Yes! I heard him last Tuesday. He usually has an interesting topic. History was his strong point. I think I'll go down and listen to him to-night.

6th person: And remember this trio? Charlie Myatt, Esther Crossley, and Leon Wells? They're still together. Esther's singing in that new night club, the "Garden of the Moon" that Charlie and Wellsy opened up a while ago. Well they all danced their way through Pinkerton and now they're doing it in life. I wonder how Wellsy and Esther manage their squabbles now?

3rd person: Perhaps Charlie is the peace maker.

6th person: Corienne Shea is having one of her famous style shows tomorrow. And Henry Pelky, that "King of Swing", is an added attraction. They both got their wishes; Corienne always wanted to work with styles, and Pelky's wish was music, music, and more music. See if you can find their pictures somewhere.

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- 7th person:* Oh, here they are! And look who's here beside them— those two devils, Tangney and Niciejewski!
- 1st person:* And they're still looking for deviltry, just as they did while they were at Pinkerton. The last I heard of them they were in the African jungles. I'll bet the monkeys and the tigers are having a grand time!
- 4th person:* They'll always be "soldiers of fortune" personified.
- 3rd person:* Here's a picture of that old car Latulippe used to drive.
- 5th person:* That reminds me. Last Monday afternoon, while I was attending the auto races at Minneapolis, car No. 13 rolled over several times and landed wrong side up. Well, anyway, Latulippe was at the wheel.
- 2nd person:* Yes, the paper said he was taken to the City Hospital where he was operated on by Dr. John Ralston. John always was quite a person for medicinal work. He won the Gorgas Memorial Institute Prize when a Junior at Pinkerton—so he's going right along in the same field of work.
- 6th person:* I understand that Edith Blake is his nurse. You see, she's acting as Doctor's assistant. She must have received her inspiration during our Senior year.
- 7th person:* Look, here are some pictures of Morrison and Lee that were used for publicity for our Senior Play "Come Out of the Kitchen". Good, aren't they?
- 3rd person:* I saw a good show at Rockefeller Center last week. The main feature was Burton Crane and Olivia Dangerfield in their latest picture "Stay in the Pantry". Lucille and Wilfred are playing the leading roles as usual. They surely got their start at P. A. I wonder if Wilfred has limbered up on those love scenes?
- 1st person:* You know, looking over these pictures reminds me of a short article I saw in the paper today. Our old pal, "Bill" McKay, Dean of Springfield College now, if you please, has just hired "Pat" Robertson as his secretary. She was in our class too—remember? And who would ever have thought that Pat would ever have worked for "Bill"? "Bill" never had any use for members of the fair sex. Oh well, time marches on!
- 2nd person:* Say, another of our classmates, Ruth Brooks, is down at Springfield, too. She's a member of "Bill's" faculty. I'm sure she will be a good teacher if her work and the marks that she received in Pinkerton mean anything.
- 3rd person:* A picture of Frank Bennett! He is an exercise boy now at Provencher's stables. I understand that "Rusty" is having very good luck with his horses—especially "Crisco", the winner of the Kachavos Purse. That netted him a pretty penny!
- 5th person:* Is that Charles Kachavos?

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4th person: Why, yes! He's a big promoter now and doing very well, too. He's just as able now as he was when he was business manager of our Senior Play. At least it looks that way. The horses must have come between Charlie and Lucille.

6th person: Whose picture is this?

7th person: Why, that's a picture of Gale Johnson. He and John Schurman own a large chicken ranch. They recently won some well-known prizes with their flock of "New Hampshires". It looks as if Mr. Conner's hard work had not been in vain.

1st person: And behold—the Senior Football hero Wilbur Fay—now Coach Fay.

2nd person: Leona must have acquired courage enough to ask for his football—she's his wife now, you know, and she is giving a tea next week in honor of Bruce Clark—the great criminologist. Bruce has just completed some excellent work in the International Spy Case. He always could find the tricks in a math problem.

3rd person: I wonder if he is still a bashful bachelor—although at one time he did fall for Virginia. He always found it so hard to say anything—that perhaps someone asked her first.

6th person: Did you see this picture of Anderson and Gonye? And have you seen the act they are putting on?

3rd person: No, I haven't.

1st person: Well, they are traveling from coast to coast putting on their aerial and tumbling act—it's good!

2nd person: They were rather good at that sort of thing while in Pinkerton, and they seem to have gone places since they got rid of Levandowski as their comedian. Have any of you seen that poster tacked up on the board down town?

All persons: No.

4th person: I think I did. Do you mean that one with DiPietro on it?

2nd person: Yes. "King Fish DiPietro" addressed a group so eloquently last night that he nearly lifted the people from their seats with his remarks about the government. He will undoubtedly become New Hampshire's second President of the United States. And believe it or not—Di Pietro is married. He fell at last!

7th person: I'm not surprised though. Still waters run deep. Oh here's a picture of the school orchestra. There's Eileen Morrison. She is now a great Evangelist and is coming to Town Hall in two weeks. She certainly has done a world of good since she took up that type of work. Remember her as Mandy—the colored cook—in "Come Out of the Kitchen"?

3rd person: Will I ever forget that "Ain't De Lord Good?"

4th person: Say, who drew this little sketch on this page?

1st person: Robert Jordan.

4th person: His picture is on the next page.

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- 1st person:* Wasn't he clever with his pencil? He's doing some nice work for the "Chicago News" with his sketches and drawings. Speaking of the "Chicago News"—did you see that article written by Sam Gelt on the divorce case between Stevens and Webb?
- 7th person:* I did. It certainly was "Straight from the shoulder". Apparently he had more success with it than he did in debating in Senior English. Remember—"Resolved That the Traffic Laws in the United States Should Be Uniform"?
- 4th person:* And remember the decision of the judges—3-0 for the negative? Oh well, perhaps Gelt accepted his defeat then as a challenge, for he's doing mighty well now.
- 5th person:* And he gave a very good build-up for Alfred Roy—Steven's lawyer. Roy could always argue while at school.
- 3rd person:* Yes, until he met Miss Billings. I wonder if he has grown any since school days? Strange, too, that he hasn't settled in the West.
- 6th person:* This photo here also brings to my mind another of our classmates who has joined the divorce circles.
- 4th person:* And who is that?
- 3rd person:* Levandowski—the great actor is being divorced by that movie actress Sileste Silest. She led him a merry life for a time—poor old Splash.
- 2nd person:* I'll say! Look, here's a snapshot of Antoinette Pieroni when she was at Pinkerton. I wonder if she ran into any trouble while she was touring Italy.
- 1st person:* Some of the trouble was centered around Milan. I think she planned to visit there, didn't she?
- 3rd person:* Yes. I hope everything's O. K. They say she still backs the Army.
- 4th person:* Who's this?
- 5th person:* Let me see—why, that's a snapshot of Laura Larmondra.
- 4th person:* Oh yes, I see now. She has succeeded in acquiring a space in "Who's Who".
- 3rd person:* Yes, she's done a great deal of good work as a social worker.
- 4th person:* More power to her. She always was a good worker. Remember how she made us all make candy for the Senior Play—boys and girls alike?
- 2nd person:* Well, here's a picture of two girls who were the best of "pals".
- 3rd person:* Well, I declare—Pauline Senecal and Eunice Parshley.
- 5th person:* Aren't they running a physical education school? I hear they're quite successful.
- 6th person:* Yes, they are! Their slogan is "Reduced Rates for Reducing".
- 4th and 5th persons:* Clever! Wonder which one thought of it?
- 7th person:* I don't know. I understand they're going to have a big "social" there next week and Lois Wilson is going to entertain with a couple of piano solos.
- 6th person:* She always could "tickle the ivories".

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- 5th person:* Remember when she used to imitate "Fats" Waller, Eddie Duchin and other well-known piano artists during lunch period?
- 2nd person:* How could we forget? I don't think "Loie" ever had time to finish her lunch.
- 3rd person:* And here is a picture of Doris Wildon. Has anyone heard from her lately?
- 4th person:* Why, yes, I have. She's married to a Harvard professor.
- 2nd person:* I received an announcement of the marriage, but nothing since then.
- 4th person:* I heard from her a few days ago and she told me that she had just moved into their new summer home.
- 3rd person:* I'll bet it's beautiful.
- 4th person:* Yes, I believe it is, and you can't guess who the contractor was that built it.
- 1st, 2nd and 3rd persons:* Who?
- 4th person:* Henry Dorman.
- 2nd person:* Henry Dorman!
- 4th person:* Yes.
- 2nd person:* Well, well, well, Henry is still doing things for Doris.
- 6th person:* This a picture of Raymond Ainsworth in his baseball suit—and he really looked just as funny as this does.
- 5th person:* Yes, that's Ray, all right.
- 6th person:* He has gone a long way in radio since he left Pinkerton.
- 4th person:* He's going to head the job of transmitting the words of Samuel Meakin from his mission in the heart of the African jungles.
- 7th person:* That's one classmate who stuck to his first ambition. I remember that even at Pinkerton he said that he wanted to be a missionary.
- 1st person:* Look! A snapshot of our Hampstead classmates.
- 3rd person:* Marion Kimball and Doris Rollins?
- 1st person:* Yes.
- 2nd person:* Aren't they running a riding school?
- 4th person:* Yes, they are. Marion teaches the art of riding and Doris is the hostess.
- 6th person:* They've always kept together, haven't they?
- 7th person:* Always, as far as I know. Even when they were in Pinkerton they were inseparable.
- 6th person:* Here is a picture of two other girls who have carved their careers together. Mildred Bellavance and Dorothy Chadwick, the two quietest girls in the whole class!
- 1st person:* Yes, and they are running a Secretarial School in New York City. With Millie's smile and Dorothy's capacity and willingness to work, they ought to make good.
- 5th person:* Yes, and they are certainly qualified for the job because they received their early training under Miss Brackett at Pinkerton.
- 2nd person:* Miss Brackett's expert training would come in handy to anyone!

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- 1st person:* I agree with you there. Her afternoon sessions were tough, but they come in handy now. Here's a picture of Potsy MacPherson, now the manager of managers.
- 2nd person:* What do you mean?
- 1st person:* When Potsy was going to Pinkerton, he was Varsity Manager and also manager of the Class Teams.
- 3rd person:* Yes, and now he's manager of the Boston Nationals, contenders for the League Championship. I wonder what became of Mary and his interest in lambs.
- 5th person:* I don't know, but Doug Jensen is MacPherson's star twirler.
- 4th person:* I knew that Doug would make good as a pitcher. He was good while going to Pinkerton. Especially during his Senior year when he practically pitched the Seniors single-handed into the Championship.
- 7th person:* Doesn't Donald Laferriere broadcast the games for the Messery Oil Company?
- 6th person:* Yes, he does.
- 2nd person:* And that is the Oil Company of which Joe Messery is president. He is known from coast to coast.
- 5th person:* That sure is a lot of difference from pumping gas, as he used to do. Yet, I bet he misses the hand work.
- 7th person:* I'll say!
- 1st person:* Where was this picture taken?
- 3rd person:* At the Pinkerton Farm; and that's Bernard Broes shearing one of Mr. Conner's sheep.
- 4th person:* Benny is teaching Agriculture at Pinkerton now.
- 6th person:* So I heard.
- 1st person:* He can fill the part if anyone can.
- 7th person:* He has helped the surrounding farmers a great deal. Especially Leo Pieroni.
- 2nd person:* Leo Pieroni. How?
- 7th person:* A disease of some sort was found in Leo's Apple Orchard, and Benny found, or invented, or discovered a way to wipe it out.
- 2nd person:* Leo has carried on his old boyhood interest in Apples, hasn't he?
- 1st person:* I'll say. When he fell he fell hard.
- 3rd person:* That picture is of Edith Gedney. She's a model for some large clothing company in Chicago.
- 4th person:* Yes, and Eleanor Walsh is still her faithful servant.
- 2nd person:* What do you mean?
- 4th person:* Eleanor is her private beautician.
- 6th person:* And at last Gedney has a mirror all her own.
- 1st person:* Oh say! It's 9:00 o'clock, and I promised Tay Hall that I would return this Album to her before she closed the library.
- 2nd person:* What time does she close?
- 1st person:* At 9:30.

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3rd person: Tay surely has stayed right on the same old trail. I wonder how she handles all the dating parties? Well, anyway, experience will tell her how. She told me that Campbell was managing Bachelder Apartments in Derry Village.

3rd person: Poor old Cammie—all those nightly walks for nothing.

4th person: Oh well, you're only young once.

6th person: And last, but not least of our classmates, is Minerva—good natured Minerva. Do any of you know what she is doing?

1st person: I do. One of the grandest things in the world. She's in charge of an Orphan Asylum. And the youngsters are crazy about her.

2nd person: And I bet "dollars to doughnuts" she's happy in her work.

Cheerio everyone, until we meet again—

Cheerio, cheerio.

Samuel Gelt

Francis McPherson

Dorothy Chadwick

Henry Pelletier

Marjorie Hall

Class Will

We, the Class of 1938, members of Pinkerton Academy, located in the town of Derry Village, County of Rockingham, state of New Hampshire, Country of the U. S. A., Continent of North America, in the western Hemisphere, of the Planet Earth, being of sound minds and noble spirits, and in full possession of all our faculties, being about to depart from this beloved institution, and being unwilling to deprive our successors of our admirable traits and enviable belongings, do hereby will and bequeath our rare and priceless possessions thusly:

Art. 1. I, John Schurman, leave my ability to keep order in the Senior Class to Frank O'Neil. Remember Frank, it isn't impossible, and where there's a will there's a way.

Art. 2. I, Wilbur Fay, leave my curly hair to anyone who wants it; one at a time, girls.

Art. 3. I, Eileen Morrison, leave my ability to exasperate Mr. Wheelock to Eleanor Kimball. Use it sparingly, Eleanor.

Art. 4. I, Samuel Meakim, leave my studiousness to Richard Becker, with the sincere hope that he will use it to the best of his ability.

Art. 5. I, Raymond Ainsworth, leave my ability in Solid Geometry to Osborn Stone. Don't get your angles mixed, Osborn.

Art. 6. I, Dorothy Chadwick, leave my quiet voice, to my sister Evelyn, with the hope that the teachers may hear from her next year.

Art. 7. We, Edith Blake and Laura Larmondra, leave our walking ability to any girls who might need it.

Art. 8. I, Lois Wilson, leave to Mr. Hinkle, a large task in securing a new pianist.

Art. 9. I, Esther Crossley, leave some of the hair I have so carefully grown to any young lady who wishes to let hers grow.

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- Art.* 10. I, Mildred Bellavance, leave my bright and happy smile to anyone who can use it; may it carry you over the rough spots.
- Art.* 11. I, Corienne Shea, leave all my chewing gum papers to Mr. Rider; they will start good fires in the furnace next winter.
- Art.* 12. I, Leona Dumont, leave to my revered sister, a deep regret (?) that I won't be back next year.
- Art.* 13. I, Edith Gedney, leave my curling iron and hair pins to Virginia Smith. Maybe she can use them to a good advantage.
- Art.* 14. I, Alfred Roy, leave my immense height to some short fellow such as Charles Perkins.
- Art.* 15. I, Minerva Ham, leave my excess pounds to my sister, Marvis. There's no fun in dieting, Marvis.
- Art.* 16. I, Leo Pieroni, leave my knowledge of the back roads of Londonderry to anyone interested in the outposts of Civilization.
- Art.* 17. I, Marjorie Hall, leave my ability as a librarian to Arline Duvarney. Remember, one meets new people in the library, Arline.
- Art.* 18. I, Douglas Jensen, leave my ability in Baseball to Leonard Lavoie. It may come in handy "Len".
- Art.* 19. I, Howard Campbell, leave my speed record between Derry and Derry Village to anyone who sees an attraction there.
- Art.* 20. I, William McKay, leave my wit and humor to Howard Bunker. Laugh and the world laughs with you, Howard.
- Art.* 21. I, Leo Latulippe, leave my attentiveness in History Class to those who desire good marks and are willing to "work" for them.
- Art.* 22. We, Henry Dorman, Bruce Clark, Russell Stevens, Frank Bennett and Francis MacPherson leave our adaptability for commuting between the business and residential sections of this town, to Albert Hartman and Pierce Woodward. The grass is always greener in the other fellow's yard.
- Art.* 23. I, Maureen Webb, leave my ability to blush to Virginia Aikens. They say modesty is back in style.
- Art.* 24. I, Antoinette Pieroni, leave my ability to get along with Miss Billings to Louise Pieroni. Don't try to argue with her "Lou".
- Art.* 25. I, Patricia Robertson, leave my ability to get along with a certain boy to Patty Hilberg. Handle with care, Patricia!
- Art.* 26. I, Wilfred Lee, leave my Clark Gable characteristics to Edward Dasky; practice faithfully and I will see you in Hollywood, Edward.
- Art.* 27. I, Joseph Tangney, leave my peaceful ways and ability to keep out of trouble to Harrison Crickx. I don't suppose he'll need it—much.
- Art.* 28. I, Edward Niciejewski, leave my adventurous disposition to Ray Richards. Live while you live, Ray.
- Art.* 29. We, Gale Johnson and Leon Wells, leave our "midnight cruises", drowsy dispositions, and ability to keep away from Franklin Street to anybody who can stand the pace.

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- Art.* 30. I, Russell Provencher, leave my dancing ability to Chester Gordon. May you dance your way to fame, Chester.
- Art.* 31. I, Henry Pelkey, leave my fondness for arguing to Robert Shepard. There's a trick to it, Robert.
- Art.* 32. To Mr. Bell we leave our sincere thanks and deep appreciation for all that he has done for us during our four years at Pinkerton Academy.
- Art.* 33. To Mr. Conner we leave the most difficult task of finding another class worthy of his advisorship.
- Art.* 34. To the Junior Class we leave our Senior privileges. We hope that you will understand them better than we did.

Given under our hand and seal this 17th day of June in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and thirty-eight.

Executor :

John H. Bell

Witnesses :

Marion L. Billings

Alfred F. Conner

Thomas M. Clark

Attorneys-at-Law :

Patricia Robertson

Maureen Webb

Presentation of the Spade

Members of the Class of 1941. It is now my privilege to present to you this spade which was given to us a year ago, in order that we might dig our way upward.

We have used it to the best of our ability, and we now pass it along to you with the hope and expectation that, through its use, you will gain as much knowledge as did we, the Class of 1940.

Foster Ball '40

Acceptance of the Spade

On behalf of the Class of '41, I take great pleasure in receiving this spade which has been handed down to each Freshman class, yearly.

I am sure that the Class of '41 will strive to its uttermost, now that it has something with which to work.

We will live up to the standards which have been set before us, to the best of our ability, and work to attain the success that you so magnanimously wish us.

Louis DiPietro '41

Salutatory

It is my privilege and honor, as a representative of the graduating class, to welcome you, parents, friends, and helpers, to the one hundred and twenty-third commencement at Pinkerton Academy. The members of this class have looked forward to this moment, which means the completion of twelve full years of learning, and the launching forth into the advanced academic fields.

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Your presence here shows your interest in our success, and gives us encouragement to press forward and upward in the endeavor to attain our goal, which goal we set before ourselves when we entered this institution and have tried to uphold for the past four years. This ideal, which has beamed in the lives of our members, sending forth rays of hope and occasionally disdain, is the means of guiding one when the way becomes covered with bypaths of enjoyment, which invite one to stray from the path to success.

In a very short time, we are all going to receive the things for which we have striven during our four years here. Our diplomas are very important at present and will be valuable in the future, but truly their greatest value is in spurring us on in an attempt to gain more.

Upon entering Pinkerton the student discovers that he is welcomed by everyone active in the life of the school. He finds that everyone is concerned with his outcome. As we leave, we wish to extend this same warm and hearty welcome to the incoming class. Our advice to them is to set forth an ideal before entering, so that each piece of work done, will be a step in the ascension of the gradual incline which finally reaches the goal.

The feeling of the students in the work which has been done at Pinkerton has increased steadily because it was discovered very rapidly that collaboration is necessary if best results are to be obtained in any field of activity. Sports and student activities, mere diversions from application of the mind to books, have been found to necessitate cooperation and intense acquisition of knowledge if best results are to be obtained. Joint activity has been found indispensable in making possible the enjoyment of many privileges and activities which constitute out-of-school life.

Inference of regret is by no means my desire, because it is essential that one graduate from a secondary school before making extensive and specialized acquisition of knowledge. I believe a feeling of gratitude to his school is held by the graduate, but he should not be truly sorry that he has left it. His progression has not been terminated, but only a phase has been completed in the drive toward a comestable ideal.

Therefore, in behalf of my classmates, I not only welcome you, but wish to express gratitude to you for your extensive help and encouragement in all the work done here.

Bruce Clark '38.

Radio Communications

All of the present methods of radio communications may be placed under one of the following three classifications: amateur radio, commercial radio, and experimental radio. Special services such as television and facsimile, may at present be placed under their own heading due to rapid expansion, commercially.

First in the minds of most people is commercial radio. It is noticed primarily because it serves us every day and provides us with varied entertainment. The services which are of prime importance in this field are broadcasting, ship-to-shore

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service and overseas telephone. All of these make our lives more comfortable and much more enjoyable.

Millions of dollars have been spent in constructing net works of stations all over the United States. So efficiently do these groups work, that all communities may be served with the same or desired programs, thus radio has grown into a huge industry. Last year the National Broadcasting Co. listed a net profit of over \$130,000,000 which should give a good idea of the financial status of the business.

Broadcasting has supplied many missing links in our lives. It gives us an opportunity to listen to fine music, hear features on art, history and other cultural subjects and most important of all, it has acquainted us with the outside world.

Commercial radio started when the demand for rapid, inexpensive business transactions arose. The first contacts were very irregular and could not be entirely depended upon. This handicap was eliminated by a tremendous amount of research and by the faith of the public in the venture.

From its shaky start commercial radio has built up a valuable and indispensable set of services. The guiding star of the modern merchant marine is the powerful radio station on the shore. Huge transport airliners are guided by a series of dots and dashes transmitted by radio, and when fog, snow or heavy rain sets in, the radio practically flies the otherwise helpless plane. Today all of our newspapers, magazines, weather bureaus, business firms, and police forces depend entirely upon the swiftness and accuracy of radio.

The foregoing divisions of the radio field are by far the most important today but there is one branch left to discuss and we shall go into that in some detail for it is really the mother of the first two branches.

Amateur radio thrives, not on profit, but on the spirit of adventure and research which over 56,000 operators in the United States have developed. They care not for monetary gain but desire to be one jump ahead of the commercials at every turn. Whatever of technical knowledge is possessed at the present time is in itself an attribute to the Amateur Radio operators.

Because the amateur's interest is in radio itself, he never stops his endless probe into any problem of technical nature. In every corner of the earth you find them—everywhere the same—always willing to try something new—in the hope that it may work just a little better than the previous equipment. That is why amateurs really built Commercial radio and broadcasting. They became restless when they felt the dullness of perfection close to them and they pushed onward.

Much can be said in favor of all three branches of radio, for all are of major importance. The factions work well together, and, although at times legal legislation tends to favor commercial interests, in the time of emergencies they all forget their petty difficulties and the work they do is an excellent example of cooperation and precision.

Raymond Ainsworth '38

Valedictory

"I heard their swift feet
Racing down the hall.
I hoped they would not fall,
Knowing they were not cautious.
A far door slammed.
I heard a distant call
To someone gone ahead—
And that was all."

Ruth Henderson

What memories of afternoons at Pinkerton this brings to one, as its students, glad of their release from the work of the day, pour from the buildings and start the journey home. Have you ever noticed how we, as students, have been in the habit of taking that journey? I often wonder if we will take the journey "home" to our goals in the same manner as we used to take the trek "overtown".

Most of us might be classed in the general category of those who, leaving their studies behind them at the close of the day, started homeward promptly. Their pace was neither hurried nor sluggish. No short cuts were taken, but they walked steadily ahead over the familiar road. I hope that when the members of the class of 1938 leave Pinkerton for the last time, their life course will be pursued as steadily and uncomplainingly as the carefree one of school days.

Then there were those who sometimes used to go down and sit on the wall at the corner, never asking, but yet hoping that some kind person might come along and offer them a ride. Occasionally luck was with them, but the more frequent outcome was that they started their belated trip, walking. It was all taken in good spirits but let us hope that none of us will be caught sitting on the wall of life, watching the world unfold its opportunities before us, without our trying to make the best of them.

Remember the way we all used to walk home in groups, by two's, three's and four's? How shorter and more pleasant the walk seemed in the company of friends! Life is always more pleasant when shared with comrades. We will always remember that it was at Pinkerton that we first learned to choose our friends and understand the true value of our association with them.

Just as the stranger, passing by in the early afternoon, could tell that we were all Pinkerton Academy students duly dismissed from classes, an indelible imprint has been left upon our characters which marks us as having been sent out into the world as graduates of that school. True, the imprint is stronger in some cases than in others, but it is there nevertheless and can never be completely erased.

The influence of one person in imprinting that mark will never be fully realized by most of us. For continually striving to uphold the standards of Pinkerton Academy, we wish to express our gratitude to you, Mr. Bell, for as individuals

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in that institution, we are Pinkerton Academy itself. If its standards are raised, the betterment of personal morals is the inevitable outcome.

To the faculty and all those employed in the amelioration of our school and ourselves, I voice the feeling of my class by saying "Thank You".

What progress would this Academy make without the interest and support of so many of the citizens of Derry? May we express our gratitude to them.

Now, let us do in spirit, what I once saw one of our Freshmen do in actuality when he had started home late one spring afternoon. Let us turn about and take a last fond glance at our school, before we continue on down over the hill. The day at school might have been a bit tiresome for us and the great out-of-doors an allure-ment; but somehow, as we leave that day behind and face the open road, there is a strange feeling that makes us wish to start it all over again. Too well we realize that this is not the time for starting over, but the time to say "good-bye".

Leona Dumont '38

Autographs



The Roving Reporter

WEST POINT, N. Y.

April 16, 1938

Dear Roving Reporter :

Greetings from the Lower Hudson!

If someone had suddenly walked up and told me that it has been three years since my class was graduated from Pinkerton, I should have been dumbfounded. But now that I have laboriously figured it out for myself, I am none the less amazed. Why, it was only yesterday. No, that is not right because yesterday was April 15. Still, it cannot have been more than a year ago. Yet, from my class and those immediately preceding and succeeding it are Prescott Newell and Howard Moody at the University of Pennsylvania; Gale and David Clark at Park College, Missouri; Joe Romeiko in the Marines; Raigh Mason and Roy Feinauer at the University of New Hampshire; my brother Bill at Syracuse, and Tom at Northeastern, to say nothing (which is a great injustice) of all the others of whom I cannot keep track.

As for myself, the week after I was graduated, I started out to spend the summer at a three day Scout Jamboree throughout the state. I really covered the state pretty thoroughly, camping from Rainbow Lake on the border of Maine to Lake Fairlee on the Vermont line, and from Milford in the south to Berlin in the north.

However, the summer was soon gone and I found myself pursuing (somewhat in vain) a Liberal Arts Course at the University of Syracuse in upper central New York State. That fall I tried running cross country and got run into the ground; the next spring I tried running the mile for track and got buried. Nevertheless, the year 1935-36 turned out to be the most fortunate in my life so far. I finally obtained an opportunity to try for a nomination for appointment to West Point. Then I saw everything unfold in a most unbelievable manner. For a long time I was afraid my eyes would not be able to pass their examination, however, they fooled me by turning out to be normal and I was all set.

On July 1, 1936 my classmates and I reported here and had our former lives so completely reversed that it took us two or three months to get oriented. That first summer we were moved around so fast that we scarcely knew what was happening. However, we came out of it able to take a fifty mile hike under full packs and to put on a fairly respectable appearance at parade.

THE PINKERTON CRITIC

With the coming of September, physical activity was replaced by mental stimulation. I never want to see anything like it again. The subjects we took were few, and most of us had been exposed to them before, but for the most part we took them so fast that I could hardly recognize them. A good many of my classmates really did not get onto the idea of some of the subjects because about one hundred and twenty-five of them have been discharged because they could not keep up in one or more of them.

To complicate matters, all of us had had varying degrees of preparation. Coming from all over the United States and its possessions where educational facilities are by no means standardized, we were a very diverse group. To top it all off, some of us came directly from high school, some from preparatory schools, some from the Regular Army, and even some came after having been graduated from college. On the whole, however, I think we averaged a fraction over eighteen years of age with one year of college as preparation.

The hardest part of the first year I found to be the fact that we were constantly on the go. As fourth Classmen, we had no privileges except being here, and at times we were not even sure that that was a privilege. When we were not studying, we always had a class in tactics, compulsory athletics, or infantry drill. When an upperclassman spoke to us in a legitimate manner, we had to move and move fast. The idea being that we should learn to take orders before we get an opportunity to give them. We had our postures corrected innumerable times every day for eleven months. The postures we had to assume were, of course, slightly exaggerated. However, the whole theory of posture correction is just like the one you would use to straighten a crooked stick. First you bend it past the correct position a couple of times, then you release it and it assumes the proper position. As the idea is applied here, it works out surprisingly well.

In the fall, what would be the monotony of a crowded 6:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M. existence is broken up by three or four football trips. In the winter we find that routine sets in with a vengeance in what we call the "Gloom Period". Yet even then we have a variety of athletic teams on which to play. Besides them, we can also usually find a place in one of the activities associated with the annual dramatic presentation called the Hundreth Night Show.

In the spring we have to limber up to begin anew the parades which have been suspended since the last of November. If we can forget them, though, we have a new set of athletic teams, anticipation of the end of academic work, and— well, what does one need in the spring anyway?

Most of us got by the first year somehow and the evening before graduation we received the biggest thrill of our careers. At the end of the Graduation Parade, the front rank composed of upperclassmen executed an about face and shook hands with us in the rear rank. The symbol of the handshake means "Recognition"—the dropping aside of all fourth class restrictions and the assumption of a much freer life as an upperclassman. The realization that the long, hard, narrow fourth class year was over was a sensation which we will all long remember.

THE PINKERTON CRITIC

Last summer was, relatively speaking, a heaven on earth to my classmates and to me. The Second Class was on Furlough and the First Class was away most of the time on trips and hikes. The new plebes (fourth classmen) had to be looked after, of course, but we were not held down by worrying about them. All summer we lived in what we call "Summer Camp". It is an encampment erected every summer about a quarter of a mile from our barracks and right on the Point. We drilled all morning every day, but we had all our afternoons free except for daily parades at 5:30 P. M. In the evenings we had either movies or hops (dances). Then, before we knew it, we had taken another long hike and we were back to studying again.

We have carried six courses this year and we do not find much of the leisure time we thought we would get as third classmen. When a difficult problem comes up, the instructors always admonish us to "reason it out", but we have a maxim which says, "If you cannot figure it out, 'spec' (memorize) it; if you cannot 'spec' it, resign." If your memory is good, your chances of staying here are excellent; but if it is not too steady, unless you can grasp things in a hurry, your prospect of remaining here the whole four years is not too bright.

After a season of steady work, we welcome Christmas here with as much, if not more, enthusiasm, than other people do. To the upperclassmen it means ten days in the outside world; to the plebes it means a relaxation of upperclass restrictions and a period when they can do as they please. This last Christmas my class got its first leave in a year and a half. Having recovered from it, my classmates and I are now just as impatient for June 14, because this is the year we get our Furlough.

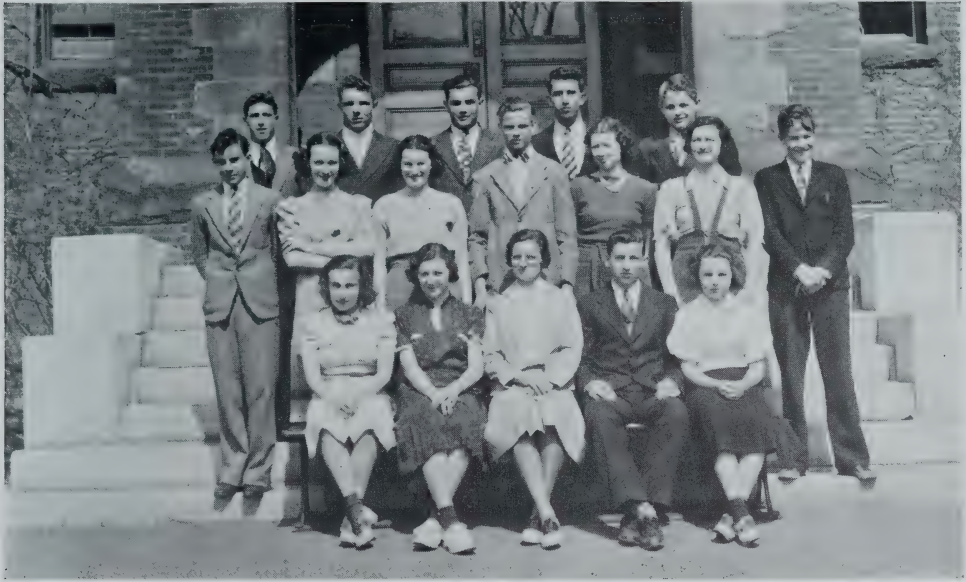
And now, dear Roving Reporter, may I wish you and your classmates success as you start upon another chapter of your lives! And will you say to all the members of the under classes that my words to them (if I may have any) are to "hang on", for their turns will come? To the rest of our friends will you say that I wish them good luck with the hope that I shall see them all this summer?

Sincerely yours,

Samuel Patten,
P. A. '35
U. S. C. C. 1940

Autographs





Come Out of the Kitchen

The Class of 1938 initiated the month of February in a royal manner. For what could be more impressive than a dramatic entry? And this is just what was offered by the Senior "Troupe".

The evening of February second, the populace of Derry and surrounding communities sacrificed their "usual" at home activities and saw once again the play-acting veterans of "38" in action on the Adams' Memorial Hall stage.

The production of A. E. Thomas, "Come Out of The Kitchen", a fast-moving, complicated story, was named as the choice of an excellent cast, and its director, who was no other than Miss Billings.

Had one concealed himself among the back-stage arrangements, the well-deserved rounds of applause of an attentive and appreciative audience would linger long in his memory.

Olivia Dangerfield
Elizabeth Dangerfield
Mrs. Falkener
Cora Falkener
Amanda
Burton Crane
Thomas Lefferts
Solon Tucker
Paul Dangerfield
Charles Dangerfield
Randolph Weeks

*Lucille Morrison
Leona Dumont
Corienne Shea
Antoinette Pieroni
Eileen Morrison
Wilfred Lee
Joseph Tangney
Samuel Gelt
Raymond Ainsworth
Alfred Roy
Wilbur Fay*



Happy Days

The Class of 1939 presented on the evening of March twenty-fourth its three act play "Happy Days" by Glenn Hughes.

It was the story of a young girl in a midwestern home, whose family didn't think she would ever grow up.

The hilarious situation brought about by one of her pranks, provided excellent entertainment for an exceptionally large audience.

Many thanks are due to Howard E. Wheelock for his fine direction.

Mr. Edward Kline

Mrs. Edith Kline

Lucille Kline

Betty Kline

Geneva

Rosmary Smith

Paul Patterson

Lawrence Day

Mrs. Fuller

Herman Brown

Edward Dasky

Theresa Bernier

Virginia Smith

Freda Gardner

Lucille Mercure

Arline Duvarney

Robert Frye

Chester Gordon

Marilyn Hamilton

Laurance Morse

THE PINKERTON CRITIC



SOPHOMORE BASKET BALL "CHAMPIONS"



SOPHOMORE BASKET BALL "CHAMPIONS"



SENIOR FIELD HOCKEY "CHAMPIONS"

1937-1938

The girls of '38 have experienced a most unusual Field Hockey career at Pinkerton. During their four years here, the inter-class trophy has been won by them three consecutive years—a record seldom surpassed and one to be proud of indeed!

Members of this season's team were :

M. Bellavance, Captain ; D. Chadwick ; L. Dumont ; E. Gedney ; M. Kimball ; E. Parshley ; A. Pieroni ; D. Rollins ; P. Senecal ; M. Webb ; D. Wilson. Miss Elizabeth Aldrich acted as Coach.



CLASS OF 1939



CLASS OF 1940



CLASS OF 1941

THE PINKERTON CRITIC



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<i>Junior Reporter</i>	VIRGINIA WOODWARD
<i>Sophomore Reporter</i> . . .	KATHRYN FAY

FACULTY ADVISER

MARIAN L. BILLINGS

Necrology

1936

- June 21—Boston, Mass., Mary E. Morrill '83
June 24—Chicago, Ill., Thomas O. Baxter (husband of Harriet Warner '01)
July 9—Derry, N. H., William J. Kingsbury '90
July 30—Lawrence, Mass., Thomas M. Taylor '78
Aug. 13—Brookline, Mass., Abbie Shute Bailey '67
Aug. 31—South Hadley, Mass., Horace T. Brockway (husband of Lily Melvin '92)
Sept. 21—Salem, N. H., Daniel A. Abbott '82
Oct. 7—Hood River, Ore., Edward McGregor '65
Nov. 16—Manchester, N. H., Everett S. Fletcher '76
Nov. 18—Derry, N. H., Edgar J. Caldwell '14
Nov. 28—New Britain, Conn., Arthur H. Hill (husband of Alice Pressey '89)
Dec. 9—Antwerp, N. Y., Alice Smith (Clifford) Feriell '82
Dec. 14—Londonderry, N. H., James M. Bachelder '83 (from Manchester, N. H.)
Dec. 29—Derry, N. H., Mary Alexander Rand '78

1937

- Jan. 10—Indio, Cal., Roger L. Choat '72
Jan. 11—Detroit, Mich., Marian Whitcome Burns '28
Feb. 1—Nashua, N. H. Villa Gove Holmes '98 (from Derry)
Feb. 7—Derry, N. H. William Downing (husband of Sarah Cross '98)
Feb. 7—Concord, N. H., Harriet E. Hardy '67 (from Londonderry)
Feb. 17—Haverhill, Mass., Frances Webster Ray '63
Feb. 17—Londonderry, N. H., Mildred E. Doherty '16
Feb. 25—Derry, N. H. Laura F. Kimball (wife of Fred Clark '89)
Mar. 10—Oberlin, Ohio, Ada (wife of Nicholas Vander Pyl '90)
Apr. 11—Lynn, Mass., Ralph C. Boyd '90
Apr. 11—Manchester, N. H., William H. Palmer '59 (from Derry)
Apr. 27—Litchfield, N. H., Mary Anderson Campbell '70
Apr. 30—Malden, Mass., Charles A. Sefton '86
May 14—Derry, N. H., Bessie Bampton Clark '97
May 14—Manchester, N. H., James A. Pollard '71 (from Derry)
May 22—Roxbury, Mass., James C. D. Pigeon '72
June 21—Manchester, N. H., Evelyn Ball (wife of Albert Pressey '25) from
Derry
June 23—Coffstown, N. H., Fred Bartlett '93
July 7—Manchester, N. H., Mary S. Danforth '69
July 27—Temple City, Cal., Sarah Crowell Quimby '75
Aug. 16—Natick, Mass., Sidney W. Bampton '99
Oct. 10—Boston, Mass., Ernest L. Davis (husband of Josephine Clark '02)
from Derry

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Oct. 12—Andover, Mass., Charles Taylor '77 (from Lawrence)
 Nov. 21—Derry, N. H., Viola Ellis Colby '20 (from Londonderry)
 Nov. 22—Beverly, Mass., Charles Hood '77
 Dec. 1—Framingham, Mass., Annie Pettee Corson '03
 Dec. 24—Derry, N. H., Frank N. Young (husband of Jennie Adams '01)
 1938
 Jan. 27—Manchester, N. H., Laura Hood Johnston '70
 Feb. 3—Manchester, N. H., Lucy Hunt Bodwell '03 (from Derry)
 Feb. 3—Auburn, N. Y., Frederick A. Sefton '76
 Feb. 22—Hanover, N. H., Marian Leavett (wife of Frederick Page '09)
 Mar. 27—Nashua, N. H., Arthur Evans '90
 Mar. 30—Gainesville, Fla., Eleanor White (wife of Robert Frost, faculty '05-'11)
 Apr. 6—Hartford, Conn., Herbert G. Clark '87

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